

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APR. 25.

CIVIC ELECTION COMMENT.

The event of the week from the point of view of local interest was the civic elections and the vote which returned Mayor ROBERTSON by such a handsome and unexpectedly large majority and changed in some measure the complexion of the new council. While some experienced men remained at home their places were filled by good citizens who will no doubt do their duty by the city in the same acceptable manner. The new members of the council include J. W. DANIEL, a physician, T. BARCLAY ROBINSON, insurance agent, J. O. STACKHOUSE, shipbuilder, DOUGLAS McARTHUR, bookseller and stationer, GERRARD G. RUEL, a lawyer. All of these are good men and industrious citizens. They will serve the city well.

The flattering vote received by Mr. RUEL and the defeat of the veteran Alderman BLIZARD was one of the results of the contest that caused much comment. Mr. RUEL is a young man and, as his portrait on another page indicates, rather a prepossessing one. He has a genial manner, is happy in his first meetings and consequently an excellent canvasser. More than this and of far greater importance he had the most earnest workers of any one in the field. He had the support of the young men and they were enthusiastic over their candidate. With such assistance his voice ceases to be remarkable but it is the best evidence of the advantage of organization and the ardent work of young men. Mr. RUEL is a young liberal and while that fact may not have entered into the thoughts of those conservatives who voted for him still it should not be forgotten by the TUCKER combination.

It was unfortunate that so well informed, experienced and capable a representative as Alderman BLIZARD has proved himself to be should have been pitted against so popular an opponent. In all fairness to the veteran alderman it can be said of him that he has taken a pride in his council work and has given it that careful attention which is an impossibility with many men. With time and inclination Alderman BLIZARD was certainly a valuable member of the board and one who was regarded at one time as a possible chief magistrate.

At no time since the reorganization of the council has the advantage of the new system of voting been so apparent as at this election. When the entire city has the right to say who shall manage its affairs the fact that any one man has a grip upon his ward does not count materially in his favor. Alderman BAXTER has been an industrious canvasser on the West side and carried a strong majority there against his opponent, Mr. STACKHOUSE, but the North and South ends marked their disapproval of his civic course by leaving him at home. The impression prevailed that Mr. BAXTER was in the council for revenue as well as honor and his connection with the CONNOLLY and MARCH cases was a strong canvass against him. It may be that he could explain the former satisfactorily on the ground that he was retained to assist the recorder and Mr. PUGSLEY but he can hardly account for his appearance as one of the prosecuting attorneys in the MARCH bond case unless he appeared in the interests of Chairman JACK of the finance committee. These are some of the arguments urged against Mr. BAXTER and they were potent ones. Perhaps there was something in the allegation that he tried to ride two horses at the same time and both refused to carry him.

Mayor ROBERTSON came out of the contest with such a majority as even his warmest supporters did not hope for. More than one thousand majority is enough to make a man think the people require his services and this is the intimation Mr. ROBERTSON has received. He has made a good mayor, an energetic worker and impartial chairman. Had Mr. McLAUGHLAN accepted the intimation con-

veyed in the requisition to the mayor to accept a third term and continued as alderman for Queens and deputy mayor there would have been little doubt of his return next year. Now that he is in private life it will not be such an easy matter to remind the people that he has a strong claim upon their attention.

The defeat of Alderman McARTHUR and the small majority of Alderman McGOLDRICK cannot be accounted for except in one way: the former was apathetic and the latter underestimated the pride of the people in their city and institutions when he talked so freely to a Montreal newspaper man. Had Mr. HOLDER been known at all in the south and west ends and but a portion of the personal work done for him it was placed to the credit of Alderman McGOLDRICK the latter would have suffered defeat. Alderman-at-large McARTHUR has been a careful representative and an experienced one. He is an office holder—the sanitary inspector of the city—and had an intimate acquaintance with much of the business that came before the council. He gives way to DOUGLAS McARTHUR, a young and successful business man and a prominent Orangeman. This latter fact had doubtless much to do with Mr. McARTHUR's election for his friends rallied about him and worked as well as voted for him. He comes to the council with flattering support and, if he brings to the board the same kind of reasoning that has brought him success in his business, will make an excellent representative.

Mr. T. BARCLAY ROBINSON has succeeded at last, and by the defeat of ex-alderman SEATON, secured a seat at the board. This was perhaps the closest and most interesting fight of the day, and but for the result in King's and Queen's wards Mr. SEATON would have been elected. Mr. ROBINSON secured a large business vote, while that class to which Mr. Seaton looked more particularly for his support had not their taxes paid up in the same proportion. He is not one to feel a defeat too keenly because as one of the people he knows when and how to bow to their opinion and will.

THE DOMINION CONTEST.

At last the Dominion elections are upon us. June 23rd is fixed as the voting day and the 15th for nomination. What a period of suspense for politicians, what a time of anxiety for the country! More depends upon the result of this election than has ever attended the verdict of the people before. And yet the people may be depended upon to do right. In spite of all the side issues that will be brought to the attention of the people, the voters will not hesitate to speak in unmistakable terms upon the issue before them.

In this city there is some disorder in both parties but not nearly so much in the conservative ranks as in those of the liberals. There is little time to close up and present a solid front before their opponents will be upon them and if the same gap, the same division of interest prevails among the forces on election day as at this moment their fate, so far as this city is concerned, will be quickly decided.

The conservatives are not in a happy frame of mind because many of their sturdy followers do not like or countenance the support of remedial legislation by Messrs HAZEN and CHESLEY. There are many men, and it may be a majority, in this constituency who would support worthy representative men opposed to remedial legislation but devoted to the interests of the city, with enthusiasm. Neither the conservatives or the liberals can afford to overlook this fact. If they do disregard it the fight will probably be a three cornered one.

The young liberals declare TUCKER must retire and they favor the selection of McKEOWN. There is talk of another convention from another list of delegates. This, after all, would be the best solution of the difficulty.

The recent accident on the C. P. R. will remind many readers that there have been many accidents on that section of this railway, which have been due to the roadbed rather than to any foreign or unforeseen cause. The loss of life has been the unfortunate part of these accidents and should make it imperative for the company to place the road in a proper and safe condition. It is notorious that the road is so rough that it is impossible to ride over it with any comfort and certainly not with the same degree of safety as is afforded by other lines. The Canadian Pacific railway cannot afford to permit the reputation of its road to suffer in this manner and the people have a right to demand that all possible safety and protection are afforded. The Maine commissioners have been lax in their duty to permit the road to remain in such a condition for so long a time. It is time they were made aware of the fact.

According to the inquiry at the board of school trustees at a recent meeting there seems to be some lack of knowledge on the part of many members of the board in just what relation Recorder SKINNER and Alderman BAXTER stand to that body. If the meetings of the trustees were open to the press much of such misapprehension would be removed. The trustees would be benefited themselves because they

would always have an accurate and faithful record of the proceedings before them the next morning in such a compact shape that they could easily be preserved for reference in scrip book form. No matter how the board changes the same opinion appears to prevail in it that the people have no right to know what they discuss and do. It may take time but the press will undoubtedly be admitted to these meetings. The sooner that this takes place the better.

JOSEPH B. HAMM gets the reputation of being a notable election canvasser. His vote shows it. It was certainly one to be proud of. Mr. HAMM's good canvassing however should not have all the credit for his election. It is said that religious issues entered in the contest and the reason for this rumor must have been Mr. HAMM's notices of some time ago that he would close his livery stable on Sunday. That must have won the religious vote.

Why should the city have a branch office for the issue of bonds? Why should not the school bonds as well as any other civic bonds bear the signature of the mayor and Common clerk? It may be that the detail work of the school can be transacted with more satisfaction and to better advantage in separate quarters, but there is no reason why bonds should be issued in what might properly be termed a branch office.

Good men are not always appreciated. D. J. McLAUGHLAN was one of the best finance chairmen the city ever had, and with the mayor negotiated the big loan two years ago on such favorable terms. Yet he and Mr. ELLIS together did not get as many votes as Mr. HAMM on Tuesday. Canvassing and work tell the tale.

The ex-boss of Dufferin JOHN KELLY found it hard to keep out of civic politics and he had his cut off and worked for all he was worth Tuesday. What will JOHN do in the federal fight?

THAT WINDSOR CHURCH MATTER.

An Explanation of How the Difference Arose and Continued.

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Reference was made in a previous issue of PROGRESS of a meeting for the purpose of calling a pastor to supply the baptist church of Windsor, which proved to be of an extraordinary character.

The above meeting having been called to order and a worthy man called to the chair the balloting was carefully and cautiously performed and was satisfactory to all concerned. After a very careful count of the ballots the chairman announced to the meeting a majority for a very worthy minister well known in the provinces. A deacon that would not wish to be called anything but a christian gentleman being in the minority uttered his declaration that he would not submit to the majority as it was not in accordance with his views in the matter; so ended the meeting in disorder and confusion as reasonably might be expected. Some time having elapsed another meeting was called for the above mentioned purpose but the former majority still feeling the insult did not attend and consequently the majority was in accordance with this remarkable Deacon's views and it is said he has given a call to a man that is said to be a minister, all being against the wishes and open statements of brother deacons, that any church might well be proud of, as their statements were to the effect that such a course being personal would materially interfere with the raising of a minister's salary and church work generally.

We are expecting daily to hear it announced from Ottawa that a general election is soon to take place throughout the Dominion of Canada; hundreds of meetings will be held for the purpose of selecting the best and wisest men for representatives which the honorable body will be composed of. Shall it be said that there was as much unfairness in one of these political meetings as the meetings above described it will be very much regretted.

A CHURCH MEMBER.

Soon to be Issued.

The Life and Times of Hon. Joseph Howe, by G. E. Fenety, of Fredericton, will be issued in a short time. The manuscript is all in the hands of the printer, and the work so far advanced that the author, Mr. Fenety, will be able to start on a month's trip to Washington and other American cities in a few days. The Life of Howe will be nearly 400 pages, and has many illustrations of great interest and value. With Mr. Fenety this work has been a labor of love—a record of the memories of early association with a man whose name is held in the greatest honor in Nova Scotia, and in fact in all Canada. Orders for the book should be addressed to the publisher, E. S. Carter, St. John, N. B., and they will receive prompt attention.

A Good Thing in a Small Box.

Mrs. S. N. Knowles is introducing an admirable metal polish on the local market. He is the agent and solicits orders for delivery. The price is low, the article excellent and the sale should be large.

Washing Windows With Tea.

Try saving the tea that is left over and use it for cleaning windows, mirrors or other glass. It will give a fine polish and is good whether used hot or cold. After washing with a cloth dipped in the tea wipe the glass dry, then polish with a flannel cloth.

YESTERDAY AND TODAY

We Miss Her So.

We miss her so, our blessed one,  
The silent step of pain;  
Comes ever with the morning sun,  
But she comes not again.  
We saw her lying white and cold,  
In silence sad and still;  
The dear pet lamb has left the fold,  
And gone far o'er the hill.

We miss her so when morning light,  
Breaks through the lone, thinned gloom;  
We loved to listen for her feet,  
About her curtained room.  
Her sunny face her cheerful voice,  
Come humming some sweet song;  
Some favorite of her loving choice,  
Too sweet to be so long.

We miss her so as fades the day,  
When in the shadows cool;  
The children all about the way,  
Are coming home from school.  
We look towards the open gate,  
We turn towards the door;  
Alas we hear it is too late,  
We hear her step no more.

We miss her so the old heart stone,  
No longer has its charms;  
It looks so desolate and lone,  
Since she went from our arms.  
The peaceful glow of eventide,  
Sweet prayer and restful bed;  
Bring her no more, our trust is tried,  
And all the world is dead.

We miss her so, how can we see,  
Why thus our loved ones go;  
Why this great cloud of grief must be,  
Our souls such anguish know.  
Why must we live up all we deem,  
On all the earth most dear;  
The sweetest sunshine of our dream,  
And darkness shroud us here.

We miss her so, he down my heart,  
Thy God now watcheth nigh;  
His will is still love's noblest part,  
Faith never questions why?  
We cannot bring our darling back,  
Tough sorrow from our eyes;  
A weeping spirit robed in black,  
Shout cry through all the skies.

We miss her so when we recall,  
Her last home spoken word;  
In sorrow deep her lips fell fall,  
"Thy dark to cross the ford."  
Still hearts are dear and life is sweet,  
"O mother I would stay;  
How can I walk with these poor feet,  
That land so far away."

Lost Love,  
Love has gone a straying—  
Like a cloud in May,  
Down the silent wind-ways  
Past the bound of day,  
When will he return again?  
When will his fire burn again?  
When will he break-heard,  
Since sweet love departed.

Love has gone a straying—  
Call him back to me,  
Up the silent wind-ways  
Over land and sea,  
Tell him he must bring again  
Joys that I can sing again,  
I am broken hearted,  
Since sweet love departed.

Love has gone a-straying—  
Foolish, Foolish Love,  
Seeking up the wind-ways  
For the stars above;  
Tell him here are flowers as fair,  
Tell him here are hours as rare,  
While the earth is dressed in spring,  
And the gayest birds do sing,  
And the brooks and rivers run  
Laughing at the staid old sun;  
Call Love home again,  
Bid him do not roam again—  
I am broken hearted,  
Since sweet Love departed.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

Winter Tired.

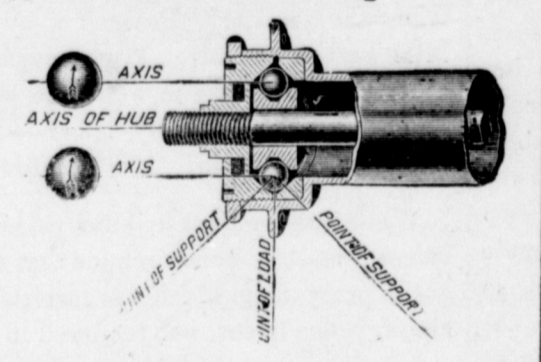
I was a settin' by my window  
Lookin' out the other day,  
On the earth all white with snowdrifts—  
I look on ever which-a-way;  
An' while it all was clearly  
Like a soul that's washed from sin,  
I could not help a loopin'  
For the robins an' the green.

GREAT SALE OF BICYCLES.

What Mr. Cornwall Says—Wrote About the E & D Bearing.

There are two large advertisements of The Ira Cornwall Company in this issue of PROGRESS, one of them upon the tenth page which occupies the full page and the other upon the ninth, which touches upon the merits of the Cleveland bicycle, which is perhaps one of the very best machines made.

Mr. Cornwall, tells PROGRESS that his advertising has made the sale of his bicycles very large indeed and that the evidences are that the people will buy more cycles than ever this year. One of the difficulties is that the factories cannot turn out certain kinds fast enough to supply their agents. The Cleveland wheel people however are more fortunate in this respect, their facilities being such that they can turn out fifty complete wheels every day. The following article from the Resterce one of the leading bicycle journals in the United States touches upon the "E & D" bearing as follows:  
"The Evans & Dodge patent bearings are made by the Canadian Typograph Company, of Windsor, Ont., and it is claimed by the patentees that their design approximates the ideal bearing.



The following claims are made for this patent:  
1. The axis of the balls and the axis of the hub are at all times parallel, preventing the possibility of any twisting or slipping.  
The strain or load cannot be carried beyond the lines of balls, and does not, as in the ordinary bearing, make a lever out of the axle with the balls as its fulcrum.

2. The points of contact are flat, which makes it practical to grind them after they are tempered until they are absolutely true and expose the smallest possible contact between the balls and the bearing; the speed of the ball at all points of contact is precisely the same, doing away with as much friction as it is possible to do away with and still have contact.

3. The pathway of the balls is the lowest point in the bearing and the natural place for the oil to accumulate and with no possible opening for it to escape, so that every time the wheel is revolved every ball and every part of the pathway is perfectly lubricated.

4. The outside cone which gives the adjustment to the bearing, forms in connection with the check nut on the axle, a solid box for the felt washer, the two openings being at points diagonally across the washer, so that the dust in order to enter must pass two sides of the felt washer, which is an impossibility. The felt must absorb the dust before it can pass so much surface and turn the corner.

5. Perfect equality in the bearing points is guaranteed at both ends by securing one spool to the axle solidly and allowing the other spool to slide on the feather and spine so that the balls will at all times find the absolute centre of the bearing points, and no matter what the wear or adjustment may be, will travel perfectly even on the four point bearing surface.

6. The load is supported on both sides of the point on which it is carried, and it is carried directly over the centre of the balls.  
The Ira Cornwall Co. (Ltd) are general agents for this wheel in the Maritime Provinces Newfoundland and the West India Islands.

ROMANCE OF A FRENCH SOLDIER.

Deserted Twice for Love of a Woman—Twice Repeated and Surrendered.

The story of a French soldier named Massiau, recently acquitted by the court martial of Montpelier, reads a little like a romance. Young Massiau enlisted in 1882 in the Ninety-first Regiment of Infantry at Mezieres. He proved an excellent soldier, and was promoted successively to the grades of corporal sergeant, sergeant-major and adjutant. In 1888 he was a pupil in the Administration school, and was on the point of being again promoted when he made the acquaintance of a young woman, with whom he fell desperately in love. To the astonishment of all, he deserted and ran away with her to Belgium. A few months later he returned to Mezieres and gave himself up. He was tried by court martial, sentenced to four years' hard labor, and to be reduced to the ranks on the expiration of his term of punishment. Under the amnesty law of 1889 he was released and was inducted in the One Hundredth Regiment, garrisoned at Narbonne. The military authorities doubtless imagined that by sending him to the other end of France they would place him out of the reach of the influence of the beauty that bewitched him.  
But in this they were mistaken. She found out where he was, and soon she arrived at Narbonne. Once more he deserted and went with her, this time to Spain. This second desertion was aggravated by the fact that he carried off his uniform and arms.  
Not daring to return to France, he led a miserable life in Spain for eighteen months but at last he could not stand it any longer, so he returned to Marseilles, where he

entered the service of the Foreign Legion Stook. He was sent off to Tonquin, where once more he proved himself to be a good soldier, and rapidly regained the honors of corporal, sergeant and sergeant-major.

But the recollection of his desertion weighed upon his mind, and his false name troubled him. Moreover, for seven years he had not seen his parents. He became homesick, and longed to visit his native place in the Ardennes. His term of serving being about to expire, he went to the colonel and told him who he was. He was sent back to Narbonne, and thence to Montpelier, where once more he appeared before the court martial. He was tried and acquitted on account of his good record, and the soldiers and spectators who were present at the trial cheered him. But he had to be a rain reduced to the ranks because Sergeant-Maj Stook no longer existed in the French army. At the present time his friends and admirers are making energetic efforts with a view of getting him restored to his former rank.—From the Courier des Etats Unis.

All About A Telegram.

"What is it, Sarah?"  
"It's a boy, mum, with a telegraph."  
"A telegram! Oh, ask him if James is killed!"  
"He says he don't know, mum."  
"Ask him what he knows about it."  
"He says that all he knows about it is that there is the telegraph, and he wants his money."  
"Oh, dear! oh, dear! What shall I do? Here, Sarah, here's the purse. Pay him—pay him whatever he asks. Oh, my poor James! I just knew something would happen to him before he went away this morning. Will they bring him home in an ambulance, Sarah?"  
"I'spose so, mum."  
"Oh! it serves me right for not kissing him but three times when he left. And we've been married such a short time, too!"  
"Why don't you open the telegram, mum?"  
"Well, I suppose I must; but, oh, I can't tell you how I dread it." (Reads telegram.)  
"Will bring friend home to dinner, James."—Exchange.

One on the Doctor.

A well known physician tells a good story on himself. He had just arrived in town and not feeling well had left his grip at the hotel and started out for a stroll about 9 o'clock, wearing his travelling cap, and with his coat well buttoned up. In the shadow street a ragged man.  
"Look here mister," said he, "I haven't had anything to eat to-night. Can't you help a fellow?"  
"Strange," replied the doctor, clapping him on the shoulder. "I haven't had a morsel either, and do not know where I will get my supper."  
The tone of his voice had such a pathetic ring that the ragged man was touched.  
"Cheer up, old fellow," he said, "stick to me and I will see that you get a good square meal."

War of the Future.

"Lieutenant!"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Have you a platoon of scientists ready for active services?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Dep' on them in front of the fortifications opposite our right wing with instructions to turn on the cathode rays and find out how large a force the enemy has behind those walls."—Chicago Evening Post.

His Never-failing Test.

"Old chap, I've been duck shooting, don't you know?"  
"Duck shooting? Why, you don't know a tame duck from a wild one."  
"Oh, yes, I do—the wild ones got away!"

The Long and the Short of Love.

"Love me little, love me long," she warbled.  
"Yes," said he. "But will you love me when I am short?"

None too Cordial.

The Hostess—I suppose the is no use of asking you to stay to dinner?  
The Caller—Not in that way.

Harriet Forl, who is well remembered

and was much admired in this city, as a member of the Frawley Stock company at the Opera house, was playing last week in New York in the cast of a new piece entitled "A Village Schoolmaster." The play is descriptive of New England life, somewhat on the lines of "The Old Homestead." It is melo-dram.

So successful has the telep service

been between London and Paris that a second cable is to be laid across the Channel, when direct communications will be established between Paris and Liverpool and Manchester as well.

More than 60,000 persons paid a shilling

apiece at Glasgow lately to see Scotland beat England for the football championship. This is a record for attendance, the previous record being 45,000 at the same grounds two years ago.

The ice crop on the Kennebec River,

Maine, this winter was 732,000 tons, and on the Penobscot 150,000 tons. The ice-men expect to get eighty or ninety cents a ton for ice this summer.

A queer pig story is told by the London

Telegraph. A sow that had lost her tail by an accident had a litter of ten little pigs, but seeing that they all had tails, placed them all in a row and bit off the tails one by one.

The Boston Press club benefit took place last Thursday afternoon. Sir Henry Irving and his company with other special talent appeared on the occasion.  
Beer costs twenty-five cents a glass, or \$2 a gallon, at Circle City, Alaska.  
Windsor Salt, Purest and Best.